

REVIEW.

Tuesday, October 14. 1712.

*The meanest Prince in Christendome,
Would never stir a Mile from Home
To govern three such Nations.*

Hymn to Parl. 1698.

WE Talk much of our Affection to the House of *Hanover*, and the Succession of the House of *Hanover*; for my part, I must own, were I the Prince of *Hanover*, and in his present Circumstances, *bang me* if I would quit the Condition he is in, to take the Crowns of this Government, with the Condition these Crowns are in, and are like to be in.

As it was with King *William*, so it would be with him; the Prince of *Orange* was the happiest Man in the World, Rich, Honour'd, Valu'd by Friends and Enemies, bless'd in every Thing that could render a Life comfortable and pleasant: After he was King of *England*, I am his Witness, that have heard him say, He never compleatly enjoy'd himself, nor indeed, can I say, he ever had a happy Hour; in War ever hazarding himself in the Field, in Peace, ever harass'd with Faction, Discontent, and Popular Murmurs; barbarous Assassinating Enemies, Ingrateful Friends, wretchedly Treated for the most generous Labours, and Affronted upon all Occasions, till those he came to deliver.

If ever it be our good Fate to have the Elector of *Hanover* Reign here, will you venture to promise you will use him better? Or must he expect the same treatment? His Circumstances now are exactly the Kings, in their degree: They offer him Loss, that snatch him from that Heaven-upon-Earth which he now enjoys, to come to that Hell, of Faction and Strife, upon Earth, that he will find here; and which is sufficient to warn him to bid adieu to the Hours of Peace that are now his happy Portion.

Suppose him now upon the Throne, her Majesty being deliver'd from the hurries of this Trifle, the Government, to that Calm, and Crown, which all good Subjects wish and pray may be her last Enjoyment; suppose, I say the Elector to be now King of Great Britain, should we be one jot the Quieter? Either he

would keep in the present Ministry, or choose another Set to rule by; either he would make the Peace, or carry on the War.

If he should choose a *Whig* Ministry, then comes out another *High-Church* Memorial, there he would be call'd *Presbyterian*, *Foreigner*, *Dutch-Man*, and I know not what; What, in that Case, could he do? If he should have the same Ministry, or choose any other *High-Church* Ministry, you would be all in a fright presently, you would cry *Murder*, and give him up for a *Jacobite*; then, perhaps, some *Whig Poet* might print another FOREIGNERS upon him, and call him, rudely enough, (as *Tutchin* did on King *William*, and call'd him *Sodomite*.) If he made a Peace, you would fly in his Face, because the *French* King was left alive; so the above did by King *William*, because all the *French* Dominions possess'd by King *Edward III.* and *Henry V.* were not restor'd to *England*: If he carried on the War, then the Millions would be reckon'd up, spent to set a *Dutch* King on the Throne; and the carrying the Money out of the Nation would be charg'd on him, by which we were to be impoverish'd — In short, such is our present Case, such our Temper, that *Dryden's* Words were never more true of us than they are now,

*God's pamper'd People, who grown fat with Ease,
No God can govern, nor no King can please.*

Abfal. & Achit.

From the Successor let us view the State of his Succession here: The very People whose Anxieties for the House of *Hanover*, and the Protestant Succession, ought to make us hope they are in earnest for securing it, yet are the People who alone take the directest Steps to Ruin it, that are possible to be contriv'd, and give me leave to say, all the *Jacobite* Projects and Party too, would never put a wise Man in fear for the Protestant Succession, were not the preposterous them-

Proceedings of its Friends, so eminently destructive to it.

Well has it been said of *England*, *she can never be ruin'd but by her own Hands*; He that says the *Whigs* design to bring in the Pretender, is a Fool, or does it with a Design; but he that says the *Whigs* will lay themselves and the whole Nation open, so that the Pretender may break in upon them, says, what I fear, he will find too true.

An honest *Whig* perhaps may be very Angry with me, when I say, *the Whigs brought in the present Ministry*, but let them be as Angry as they will, I do say still, as I have often said before, had not the *Whigs* (*Old Whig*) join'd to make that last unhappy Breach, 1708, and divided their Interest against the *Old Ministry*, (*Modern Whig*) the Party which they call the *present Ministry*, had never found a gap to come in at; 'twas at that Breach the *Tory Interest* broke in like a Flood; by that Division, the *Old Ministry* were Overthrown, and so, **EVENTUALLY**, *the Whigs brought in the present Ministry*: And thus, *Eventually*, unless God in Mercy move their Hearts to some Temper and Moderation, and that very quickly; thus, I say, *Eventually*, will we ourselves, *We (Whigs) for is it not a time to conceal Names of Parties*, bring in the Pretender; nor let it surprize you, the Fact is so plain, that it needs very little Explanation; let no Man suggest, that I am painting out the *Whigs*, as joining Hands with the *Jacobite Interest*; No, no, that is not the Thing.

But the Case is plain; the wretched Breaches and Divisions that are just now Reigning among us, is such, that the Pretender must have no Friends, no Interest, no Sense, if he does not come in, and if we go on, he must come in; perhaps a Railing Spirit will fly out at me, and say, I am Writing for the Pretender now, as they did, that I was Writing for a War with the Dutch, because, I said, it would be the Consequence; and they may do it with the same Reason; but let them do that as they please, I tell them plainly again, if Things GO ON, it will be impossible to prevent the Pretender: The House of *Hanover* can no more come in, plain Force excepted, as Things now stand, than the Moon can shine when the Sun is in the Meridian.

I shall begin with the Case of the *Whigs* and the present Ministry. Our great Cry now is, the Ministry are joining with *France*, and making Peace with *France*, and the Design therefore, is to bring in the Pretender: To make it appear Rational, that the Ministry will bring in the Pretender, we are forc'd to

lay down this General, as if it were a Principle a Maxim not to be deny'd, viz. *If the Queen should die, the Ministry know, they shall all be ruin'd if the House of Hanover comes in, and therefore they take care to keep him out to preserve themselves*; I believe I need take no pains to prove, that this is the Foundation of the Argument; I wish all Impartial People would consider what they are doing, when they premise this, viz. No less than declaring open War between the Protestant Successor and the present Ministry — And if you will prove this Maxim to be true, I'll prove, that by the Law of Nature, and above all, by the Law of all the Men of Parties of every side among us, that the Ministry, when ever Majesty dies, ought to bring in the Pretender; I use home Expression, and may startle you at first, but is as plain as the Sun, and I'll explain it to you.

Where is the Man among you, but throw him in the River, will drown his Father and his Mother, and in effect, all the World, to help himself out? I allow the Ministry then, to be Flesh and Blood, Angels, as some, or Devils, as others; but Men like Passions and Natural Principles as other Men, and do but once convince them, that the Protestant Successor will fall upon them as soon as he comes, and then tell me what Reason you can give, why they should join to bring him in, or why they should oppose him? Nay, why they should not bring in the Pretender, or the Great Turk, or any body, rather than the Protestant Successor? I speak now of *Nature*, as for *AMOR PATRIÆ*, I have read of such a Thing, *dulce est & decorum pro Patriâ Mori*, but it was in former Times when the Youth would ride a Gallop into the Clefts of the Earth, to save their Country, but that Jest is over now; Whig or Tory now, may e'en say one another, do you go first, and I'll follow: But I speak, I say, of the Natural Principles of Men and Parties, and in this, I say again, if you make it as certain, that, when the House of *Hanover* shall come in, they shall be sure to depose and fall upon the Ministers of State, you cannot imagine the Ministry of State should do you that Service, as to bring them in so much at their own Expence.

Thus Ridiculously we act, that while we pretend to suspect the Ministry for being Enemies to the Protestant Succession, we ourselves go the only way to make them so, by taking upon us to declare the Successors, Enemies to them: O that the Men of this Generation would consider a little before they quit their Country, to ruin themselves and their Posterity, and leave Room for Deliverance!